

WOULD-BE MURDERER GETS THE BULLET.

George Lawrence Tries to Shoot His Wife and Is Himself Instantly Killed.

Intended Victim Strikes His Hand as He Aims, and He Fires at Her the Second Time.

John Halligan, a Servant in the House, Slightly Wounded by the First Shot.

TESTIMONY OF SEVERAL WITNESSES.

The Man Was Insane from Excessive Drinking, and Had Frequently Before Threatened to Kill His Wife and Others in the House.

George C. Lawrence shot and wounded John Halligan, a servant, and was himself instantly killed by a bullet from a pistol in his own hands, while he was trying to

out of her door at the time of the shooting, substantiated the stories of Mrs. Lawrence and Halligan.

The only statement which does not agree with those of the woman and young Halligan was made by Mr. Charles F. Gifford, an attorney at No. 102 Reade street, this city. Mr. Gifford said:

"On Monday a woman, giving her name as Mrs. Francis Horton, of No. 370 Pearl street, Brooklyn, called at my office. She retained me as her counsel in a suit brought by Algenon Granville, of No. 74 Elm street, to foreclose a mortgage on household effects given by her to him to secure a loan of \$212. This morning I received a telegram from her asking me to call at her residence. I reached the house about 12:30 o'clock. As I stood on the stoop, before ringing the bell, I heard some one inside call out, 'Johnny, don't.' Immediately I heard two shots fired. I rang the bell, and a young man opened the door. I saw an older man, who I took to be the head of the household, standing in the hall. The woman I had known as Mrs. Horton asked me to run across the street and ask Mr. Furrow to come over. I did so and then went to Headquarters and notified the police."

"Mrs. Horton" was Mrs. Lawrence, according to her niece, Mrs. Fortens, of No. 375 Pearl street. She had used that name in her money borrowing transactions with Granville.

When the coroner searched the pockets of the dead man evidence confirming the story told by Halligan and Mrs. Lawrence was found. In one pocket of Lawrence's coat were a handful of 32-caliber central fire cartridges, identical with those found in the pistol. Only two chambers of that pistol had been fired. This bullet which struck Halligan, glanced to the ceiling and fell to the floor was exactly like those found in the pistol and in the dead man's pocket. The body of the dead man was removed to an undertaking establishment at Jay street and Myrtle avenue.

Captain O'Reilly said last night he had no grounds upon which to hold either Halligan

MR. MONCK'S VOYAGE WAS ONE OF HORROR.

Lone Passenger on the Barkentine on Which Were Committed Three Murders.

Mate Bram Hurts a Billet of Wood at Him After the Crimes Were Discovered.

NAVIGATED THE VESSEL HIMSELF

With the Steward's Aid the Alleged Murderer Was Put in Irons After He Had Removed the Blood Stains from His Clothing.

Halfway, N. S., July 22.—The intense excitement occasioned yesterday by the news of the triple murder on the barkentine Herbert Fuller, the arrival of the bodies of the three victims, and the arrest of all on board the vessel, has in nowise abated.

The story that Leslie Monck, the passenger on the Herbert Fuller, will tell on the stand will be substantially as follows:

PASSENGER MONCK'S STORY. When Mrs. Nash's scream awoke Monck

of Bram, while Monck stood over him with a loaded revolver. All hands were ordered on deck and remained there all the time, as it was feared that some of them were in league with Mate Bram. Monck consulted the chart again, and it was decided to head for Halifax.

Bram is the only one of the crew who keeps his mouth closed, and when questioned regarding the affair pleads that he knows nothing concerning the tragedy.

VANDERBILT MUST PAY.

Board of Appraisers Decides to Assess Duty on Books Imported for His Library at Baltimore, N. C.

The Board of General Appraisers has handed down an opinion, written by Colonel William H. Taft, declaring that, in the absence of proof by George W. Vanderbilt, his arboretum library, at Baltimore, N. C., is not a public institution. It is not a public library, and books imported for that library cannot come in free of duty on the ground that it is a public institution. On technical grounds, however, the majority of the fifty books of Mr. Vanderbilt's importation, which were held dutiable, are admitted free. Duty has been assessed on only eighteen of them.

A decision was also handed down by the Board of Appraisers in the cases of John Armstrong, who represents the Oxford University Press, and Jonas Potts & Co., representing the Cambridge University Press, who were charged with under valuation of Bibles and religious publications. It was proven that these publishing concerns lowered the price on their Bibles, to take effect July 1, and that these importations were to be on the basis of the July prices, although imported in June. The copies of the Revised Edition were not advanced. Thomas A. Kemple's "Imitation of Christ" was advanced 7 per cent over the declaration, and long primer Bibles were advanced 3 per cent over the declaration.

It was given out as rather a singular fact that while Christian Bibles imported into the United States had to pay a duty of 25 per cent ad valorem, spick and span lights, used by the Chinese in their pagan worship, are admitted free of duty. It was learned that the man was Benjamin C. Werner, of No. 71 East One Hundred and First street.

"JANE DOE" CONFESSES.

Urged by Her Husband, She Tells of the Operations of Dr. Clarke and His Counterfeiters.

Mrs. Mary Knapp, who has been "Jane Doe" ever since her arrest in Hoboken on July 1, for passing spurious silver dollars upon tradespeople there, and who only acknowledged her identity when confronted by her husband, Alfred O. Knapp, of Boston, has confessed to her connection with the counterfeiting gang headed by George Saunders, alias Dr. Clarke, alias A. Johnson. The latter is now in the Essex County (N. J.) jail.

Mrs. Knapp's confession, made at the solicitation of her husband, is in the pos-

session of Agent George Bagg, of the Eastern Division of the Secret Service. He yesterday visited the Essex County (N. J.) jail, where Mrs. Knapp has been confined since her arrest.

Mrs. Knapp's statement covered the operations of Dr. Clarke and his gang since last October, the time at which Mrs. Knapp joined him in Buffalo. Agent Bagg declined to state the nature of the confession, and it will not be made public until after it has been submitted to Chief Hazen, of the Secret Service. The latter expected from Washington to-day.

Dr. Clarke and Mrs. Knapp will be arraigned before United States Commissioner Roman in Jersey City July 30. State Senator W. D. Daly visited Mrs. Knapp yesterday. He had been sent by Dr. Clarke, whom he will also defend. He tried to prevail upon her not to become a witness for the Government, but she refused.

Kilbreth Refuses to Talk.

The suspension of Customs Inspector Thomas H. Whelan for having accepted a bribe from an incoming ocean passenger, which took effect a few days ago, would not be discussed yesterday by Collector Kilbreth. He said he did not think the publication of the facts in the matter would bring any credit upon the service.

Stetson Will Hear Ending.

Boston, July 22.—After Dr. Cilley had given some unimportant testimony in the Stetson case yesterday, counsel for the contestants agreed to submit the case without evidence or argument on their side. They will hand in a brief next Monday.

Election Officials to Be Paid.

The City Paymaster to-morrow will begin to pay the election officials of 1895 whose claims were not allowed in the first roll issued. The basement of the Tax Receiver's office, No. 57 Chambers street, will be used by the paymaster.

Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveler's grip. They are

valuable when the stomach is out of order, cure headache, biliousness and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient. 25c.

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MOTHER'S AWFUL SUICIDE.

Mrs. McCabe Jumps from a Window While Her Daughter's Back Is Turned.

Mrs. Catherine McCabe jumped from a third story window at No. 245 Jay street, Brooklyn, yesterday, and received injuries which resulted in her death. She was thirty-nine years old, and the mother of several children.

Some time ago Mrs. McCabe began to

suffer from softening of the brain and recently has had to be watched. Yesterday afternoon she sat in the front room until 2:30 o'clock. Her daughter, Kate, was with her.

The girl turned her back for a moment, and Mrs. McCabe opened the window and jumped out head first. She struck the sidewalk, fracturing her skull. She was removed to the City Hospital, where she died about 5 o'clock.

Bloomingdale's
339 AVE. 59TH ST. N.Y.C.

The weather to-day will be showery. New York, July 23, 1896.

BOLD THURSDAY BARGAINS

In the Great Sale of Manufacturers' Stocks.

The Greatest of All Clothing Sales Begins THIS MORNING.

We have little to explain. The public do not want Words and Facts; and if they purchase Clothing during this hot weather they want Extraordinary Bargains. All previous efforts of our own or those of the largest competitors of the present time will appear as the A B C of bargain giving in comparison with these items; they speak for themselves.

Strictly All-Wool Suits. Fine Business Suits.

Value \$8 to \$10, \$4.44	Value \$11 to \$14, \$6.66
Sack Suits, in light and medium mixtures; also dark shades; all strictly pure wool fabrics. Has any one ever heard of such a Suit at	Fast color navy blue and black Serges, imported Cheviots, in brown and gray effects, some of the noblest styles of the season, all at one price,
\$4.44	\$6.66

Wheelmen's Suits. Suits for Dress or Street.

As Low as \$2.92	Value \$15 to \$18, \$8.88
But perfect fitting, stylish in appearance, well made of Cheviots, Crashes and Homespuns; immense variety at \$3.93, \$4.94 and \$5.95.	Imported Black Clay Diagonal Frock and Sack Suits. Fine quality Worsteds and Homespun Suits. Best quality English Serges. All Highest Grade Garments, and the price,
\$2.92	\$8.88

All Sizes, including LONG and SLIM, SHORT and STOUT, and EXTRA LARGE.

See Window Display Corner 60th Street.

P. S.—The above garments are the product of a famous manufacturing firm of high-grade clothing and their trade-mark is well known. It is on every garment. One reason why the stock was sold to us at a ridiculously low figure was that they presumed we would advertise their firm name all over the country, but we prefer to imprint only one name on the memory of our patrons, and that is BLOOMINGDALE'S.

Ladies' Russet Leather Outing Shoes, \$1.00 pair.

We have on sale one of this season's best values. The quantity is large, the price is low, and the style exactly what is now needed. All sizes, from 2½ to 7, \$1.00 a pair. Don't miss this.

49c. pair.	Children's fine Dongola Kid Lace and Button Shoes, spring heels, sizes 5 to 8, 49c. Pair.
79c. pair.	Children's fine Dongola Kid Lace and Button Shoes, spring heels, sizes 5 to 8, 79c. Pair.
\$1.79 pair.	Children's fine Dongola Kid Lace and Button Shoes, spring heels, sizes 5 to 8, \$1.79 Pair.
98c. pair.	Children's fine Dongola Kid Lace and Button Shoes, spring heels, sizes 5 to 8, 98c. Pair.
50c. pair.	Children's fine Dongola Kid Lace and Button Shoes, spring heels, sizes 5 to 8, 50c. Pair.

BLOOMINGDALE BROS., 3d Ave., 59th and 60th Sts

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, or SELF-PRESERVATION.

A Great Medical Treatise on Lost Manhood: The Cause and Cure of Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Atrophy and Varicose, also on the Untold Miseries arising from the Errors of Youth or the Excesses of Mature years. 370 pp. 12mo.

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Killed Himself While Trying to Shoot His Wife.

shoot his wife, Florence M. Lawrence, yesterday afternoon. The shooting occurred in the hallway of his wife's home at No. 370 Pearl street, Brooklyn, at 12:40 o'clock.

Lawrence has been employed as a photographer by the Brick Company, whose offices are in the Scott-Bowne building at Rose and Pearl streets, this city. His nephew, Bert Lawrence, a lad of eighteen, was employed in the same place.

Up to date, says a source who lives with his wife, The Brooklyn house is a three-story residence, built in imitation of the colonial style. Mrs. Lawrence had furnished it in suites and single rooms, which she let to single tenants and to married couples.

From witnesses it was learned that Lawrence called at the house at 12:30 o'clock yesterday and rang the bell. It was answered by John Halligan, a young man who does the general work around the house. Lawrence entered the hallway. He had been drinking and was in a surly mood.

Halligan went to announce his arrival to Mrs. Lawrence, who was in her own room, in the rear. Opposite that room, with the door opening beneath the staircase, which ascends from the middle of the hall, is another. It is occupied by Bert Lawrence, the nephew, who was away at work. Mrs. Lawrence came out into the hall to meet her husband. She greeted him, but he did not reply.

"I want to see John alone," he said. Young Halligan turned to open the door to the nephew's room. As he reached for the key with his face averted from Lawrence, he heard a shot fired. He whirled about just in time to see the flash and hear the report of another. The woman screamed and Lawrence fell backward and lay motionless.

Mrs. Lawrence despatched Halligan to Dr. Kelly's office at Johnson and Jay streets. A moment later he discovered a wound on his collar bone, where one of Lawrence's bullets had struck him. He went for the doctor, however, and then returned to the house. Meantime the police had been notified and an ambulance summoned.

When Halligan returned Captain Miles O'Reilly, of the Adams Street Station, and Policeman John F. Stierman were in the house. An ambulance then came from the Brooklyn City Hospital. Dr. Kelly saw that Lawrence was dead and turned his attention to Mrs. Lawrence, who was in violent hysterics. Ambulance Surgeon Hurd dressed Halligan's wound, which was slight. The police summoned Coroner Connelley and held everybody present at the scene of the shooting pending his arrival.

Halligan's statement is the most lucid one. "Lawrence and I were always friendly," he said, "even when he was drinking. At such times he was decidedly ugly and frequently threatened to kill his wife and everybody around the place. When I met him at the door I supposed he wanted to see Mrs. Lawrence and knocked on her door. She came out and said, 'How are you, George?' He didn't reply. I didn't think anything of that, for I saw he was drunk. I just turned to get the key to the room when I heard a shot. I tried around and saw a flash and heard a shot. Mrs. Lawrence stood behind me. Lawrence and myself, and as the shot was fired she seemed to hit me. He fell backwards a yard."

"Now I was shot and ran up Lawrence's, as he was bending over me. She told me to go for Dr. Kelly. On the way I found that I had been hit."

"I don't know why Lawrence shot, and I don't know whether he shot at me or at his wife. He never seemed to be jealous of her, and he was always very friendly to me."

When the coroner arrived Lawrence's wound was examined. The bullet had entered his right nostril and ranged upward. The pistol with which he had done the shooting was a cheap, blue American bullet dog of 38 calibre. Two chambers were empty. The bullet, which glanced off Halligan's collar bone, struck the ceiling of the hallway near the stairs and fell to the floor.

Mrs. Lawrence could only make a brief statement before she went into hysterics. She said she had been married to Lawrence nine or ten years, and that he had given her much trouble.

"No sooner was his pistol when I confronted him," she said, "than I threw my arm upward and it struck the hand in which he held the revolver. It exploded and he fell over. He had tried to kill me before."

Miss May Morrison, the lodger who looked

after Mrs. Lawrence and the police guard which had held the two in custody in the house was withdrawn.

WANTS THE VAULT REMOVED.

American Safe Deposit Company's \$100,000 Structure in the City's Way.

The Department of Public Works and the American Safe Deposit Company, of Fifth avenue and Forty-second street, have a fight on which will probably be taken into the courts.

When the safe deposit company spent \$100,000 for a vault in its basement, twelve feet of space beyond the curb line on Fifth avenue was used. It was supposed by the city officials that the permit issued by Hubert O. Thompson in 1882 had the usual clause granting the right to occupy this space. This clause was, however, stricken out, but the company declines to remove the obstructions while the city requires the space for the new Croton piers.

"The company's vault will have to go," said Deputy Commissioner Wilds yesterday.

DIAMOND DEALER MISSING.

Isidor Seltzer Gained the Confidence of Dealers and Then Disappeared.

Isidor Seltzer, who lives with his wife and four children at Second avenue and One Hundred and Eleventh street, and had an office at No. 83 Nassau street, is missing and a number of diamond dealers are bewailing the loss of gems they sold to him.

When Seltzer first opened his office he had numerous small dealings with diamond dealers and gained their confidence by paying cash for everything he bought. A couple of weeks ago he began buying diamonds on memoranda, on credit and by giving checks dated ahead. Now he has disappeared, taking his family with him, and among those who suspect they are swindled are J. M. Lyon, \$700; J. Robinson, \$400; W. A. Barnard & Co., \$400, and numerous others.

Found Dead by His Wife.

Franz Kuhn, fifty-six years old, was found dead in his bed at No. 110 Second street yesterday afternoon, by his wife. Kuhn lived in the basement, and was janitor of the house. Mrs. Kuhn entered her husband's room shortly after midday yesterday, and when she tried to arouse her husband found him dead. Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon examined the body and found symptoms which lead him to think Kuhn committed suicide by inhaling gas.

IT WILL AMAZE TWO CONTINENTS.

The Most Startling and Fascinating International Sensation of the Time in Sunday's Journal.

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